

i will not mourn who i was that has gone away

Field Medic

I will not mourn who I was that has gone away

I swear these crows keep getting bigger
Hanging on the fence post together
Nothing's moved, there's no winter drawn to thrill
Drawn to surrender
Somewhere deep inside my memory
There's a kid with a neck so slender
Capsized and ten years later
His arms are tattooed, he looks like a sailor

But I
Will
Will not
I will not mourn who
Who I was that has gone away

Now he's assumed relaxations posture
So every day he's underwater
Isolation, cave mouth darkness
Trying to say something but it makes no sense
But somewhere deep inside his memory
There's a kid that would just go walking
24th Street thrift store shopping
He looks so happy trying on a costume

But I
Will
Will not
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How do you perceive the morning sun?
After endless days of dull repetition
Are you reaching out or are you reaching through?
Are you a ghost in an empty room?
In an empty room
Alright

I will not mourn who, who I was that has gone away
Who I was that has gone away
Who I was

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